Wanderers Despatch Risboro' Ambition In Senior Cup Race

Wycombe Wanderers 6, Princes Risborough 0

The was such a polite, almost painless execution. Princes Risborough hardly felt a thing. Wycombe Wanderers conditioned their opponents with some complacent meanderings and some leisurely missed chances for most of the first half, administered a sympathetic anaesthetic just before half-time, and completed the operation humanely with five swift strokes at courteous intervals throughout the second half, to despatch the Hellenic League side's Berks and Bucks Senior Cup ambition.

Gallant Risborough accepted the inevitable with a blithe gusto which gave them a generous share of the play for 40 minutes or so, and right winger Mick Rockell, one of three ex-Wanderers in their ranks, gave the home defence some food for thought.

But the Risborough attack missed the wily generalship of their player-coach Jimmy Truett, another former Wycombe star, who moved at the start from

inside-right to replace Vickers in defence, where he was never so effective and was continually tempted to sally upfield.

Inside-forwards Carter and West tried persistently to give the Town the spur of an early goal but there was no real punch in the centre and goalkeeper Maskell was rarely seriously threatened.

DEFENCE-IN-DEPTH

The Wanderers took all the aggression Risborough could muster with no great show of concern or discomfort. Defence deputies French and Faulkner wavered not at all.

When the home fans became a little restive, at least for a minor incision, wingers Merrick and Worley began probing, and the testing time began for goalkeeper Brian Way, who showed his mettle with a fine clearance from a diving header by Horseman.

It was no more than Rishorough had expected and they were ready for it with a stubhorn defence-in-depth in which Ashby, Dean and Mitchell never spared themselves.

Wycombe supporters' impatience was not allayed when first Busby and then Samuels missed 'sitters'—and when a Risborough counter thrust almost brought a goal from Rockell, whose shot on the run was somewhat fortuitously blocked by Maskell.

TWO FOR BUSBY

It was not until a few minutes before half-time that the difference between executioner and victim was at last made apparent by a goal from centre-forward Busby, who materialised opportunely to convert one of Worley's well-supplied centres across the mouth of the goal.

Down to real business, with clinical precision, in the second half, the Wanderers left it to Busby to stage an encore stroke five minutes after the re-start

with another timely header from a right winger centre which deceived the harassed Way.

Then the only point at issue was the extent of the carve-up. Worley's pattern-weaving and copybook centres and Merrick's more forthright but no less effective activity on the left often had Risborough's defence wide open—and Worley's crosses produced the next two goals, the first from Samuels, in the 57th minute, and another eight minutes later from Horseman.

The Wycombe inside-right, again the most resourceful and workmanlike marksman on the field, scored again a little later and Busby completed the operation with a hat-trick a few minutes before the close.

Six goals—but no humiliation for a plucky Risborough side, who never flinched.

Rever Hinched.

Princes Risborough—B. Way; J.

Truett, R. Dean; T. Ashby, R.

Mitchell, P. Young; M. Rockell, D. (
Carter, J. Cross, S. West, A. Battista.